

# BLACKHAWK

**SCREAMING OUT OF  
THE DEPTHS OF  
SPACE CAME  
FIERY FRAGMENTS  
OF DEATH!  
CAN EVEN THE  
BLACKHAWKS  
TURN BACK  
THE MENACE  
OF THE METEORS?**



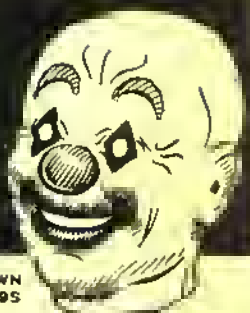


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# Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE RUBBER MASKS

CLOWN  
\$2.95



MICKEY  
MOUSE  
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney  
Prod.)



SATAN  
\$3.95



Minnie  
\$2.95

DONALD  
DUCK  
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney  
Prod.)



## MASKS AVAILABLE

IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER  
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES  
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE  
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY

All masks above are \$2.95 each

MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE

DONALD DUCK at \$3.95 each

Special Santa Claus at \$4.95

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR  
YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP  
WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

IT PULLS ON  
OVER THE  
HEAD LIKE  
A DIVER'S  
HELMET

NOW WATCH ME HAVE  
SOME FUN WITH THE  
GANG TONIGHT AT  
THE MASQUERADE

BOY! WOULD  
I HAVE FUN  
WITH THAT  
IDIOT'S FACE

YOU'RE  
FUNNIER  
WITH YOUR  
OWN

THE MYSTERY  
HALF-WIT  
SURE HAS THE  
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE  
AND WHERE  
DID HE GET  
THAT MASK?

SEND  
NO MONEY!

RUSH  
COUPON  
NOW

Just mail coupon. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced \$2.95 except Santa Claus (\$4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse and Donald Duck (at \$3.95 each). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks guaranteed perfect.

## RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, INC.

6044 Avondale Avenue, Dept. 53-C Chicago 31, Illinois

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc., 6044 Avondale Ave.,  
Dept. 53-C Chicago 31, Ill.

Send me the Masks checked Below

- ☐ Idiot ☐ Monkey ☐ Lady Killer  
☐ Clown ☐ Old Man ☐ Old Lady  
☐ 4 Eyes ☐ Tramp ☐ Satan  
☐ Black Face ☐ Monster Man  
☐ Sophisticated Lady  
☐ Mickey Mouse  
☐ Minnie Mouse  
☐ Donald Duck  
☐ Santa Claus

( ) Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.

( ) Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith.

NAME (Print Please)  
STREET

CITY Zone State

IDIOT . . \$2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

MONKEY \$2.95



# BLACKHAWK



## WHO WERE THE 3 AND 30?

BECAUSE A GOOD MAN INSISTED ON BEING BRAVE AND HONEST, THE 3 AND 30 SENTENCED HIM TO A *CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT*--UNTIL THE *BLACKHAWKS* SET ASIDE THEIR VERDICT!!

BLACKHAWK IS PROUD TO INTRODUCE A FRIEND OF HIS TO A DISTINGUISHED MEMBER OF THE GOVERNMENT...

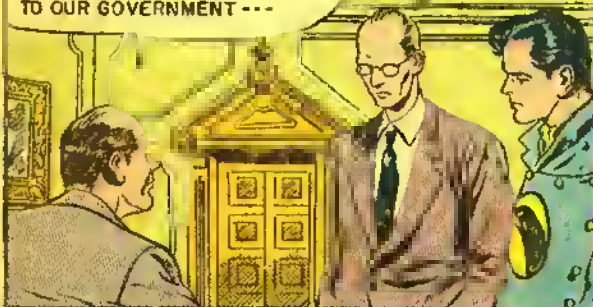
SECRETARY, THIS IS GEORGE PARHAM---WHO SETS HIS AMERICAN LOYALTY ABOVE ALL OFFERS OF WEALTH!

EVERY AMERICAN SHOULD DO THAT, SIR! AND I HOPE THAT WHAT I'VE WORKED ON WILL REALLY HELP MY COUNTRY!



BLACKHAWK TELLS ME THAT YOU REFUSED THE REPEATED BRIBES OF FOREIGN AGENTS, AND OFFER YOUR DISCOVERY TO OUR GOVERNMENT ---

YES, AND FOR NOTHING, SIR...IF IT'S WORTH AMERICA'S TAKING!



BUT THEIR CONVERSATION IS CARRIED BY A HIDDEN DICTAPHONE TO...

WILL YOU PLEASE COME OUT TO MY FARM FOR A DEMONSTRATION OF MY DISCOVERY?

PASS THE WORD TO *NUMBER THREE* THAT THEY'RE GOING TO PARHAM'S COUNTRY PLACE!





# BLACKHAWK

AT ONCE A VERBAL CHAIN REACTION SETS UP... WORD IS PASSED FROM ONE STRANGE CHARACTER TO ANOTHER...

QUICK! PASS IT ALONG THE LINE-- PARHAM'S TAKING SOME BIG BUG TO HIS PLACE FOR A DEMONSTRATION!



YES, AT PARHAM'S PLACE! RIGHT AWAY!



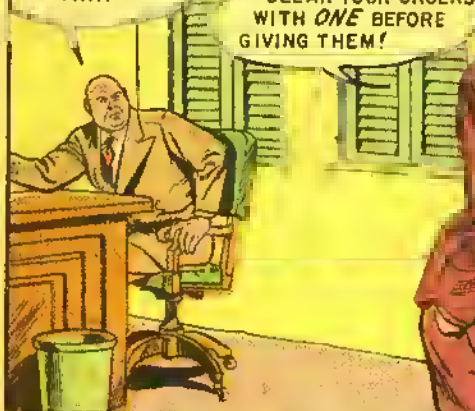
THEN I'LL GET NUMBER THREE ON THE DIRECT WIRE!

THANKS, NUMBER TWENTY! SEND WORD BACK ALONG THE LINE-- ASSEMBLE THE BOYS AT PARHAM'S! I'LL CONTACT NUMBER TWO--



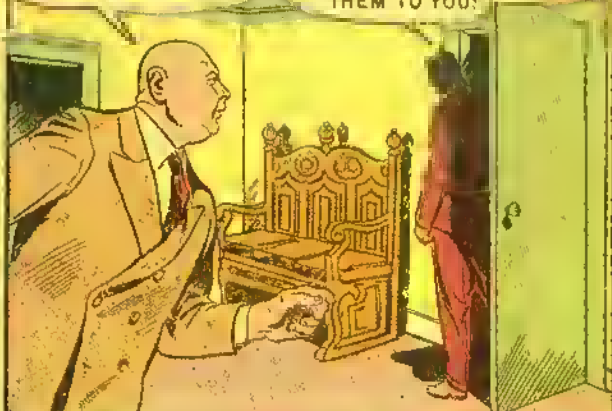
TWO'S ALREADY HERE, THREE! AND WHATEVER YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT HAD BETTER GO TO NUMBER ONE!

YOU CAME IN MIGHTY QUIETLY, TWO! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY WHAT YOU SAID-- INFORM ONE THAT--



COOLY ENOUGH, ONE SEEMS TO KNOW ALL ABOUT IT ALREADY! WHAT I MEAN IS, CLEAR YOUR ORDERS WITH ONE BEFORE GIVING THEM!

I COULD DO THAT IF I KNEW FOR SURE WHO ONE WAS! BUT NOBODY KNOWS ONE FACE TO FACE BUT YOU, TWO!



THAT'S THE MASTER RULE OF THE THREE AND THIRTY! ANYWAY, COME ALONG-- I KNOW ONE'S ORDERS, AND I'LL GIVE THEM TO YOU!

MEANWHILE

GENTLEMEN, MEET MY FELLOW BLACKHAWKS! LEFT TO RIGHT-- ANDRE, OLAF, CHUCK, STANISLAUS, HENDRICKSON AND CHOP CHOP

LET ME INVITE THEM ALL TO WITNESS THE DEMONSTRATION AT MY FARM!

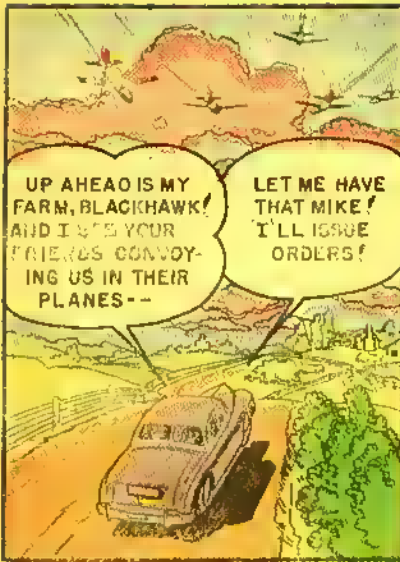


THEY'LL GO PART WAY ONLY... IN THEIR PLANES... THEN GUARD THE LIMITS OF THE DEMONSTRATION AREA! COME ON, LET'S GO!





# BLACKHAWK

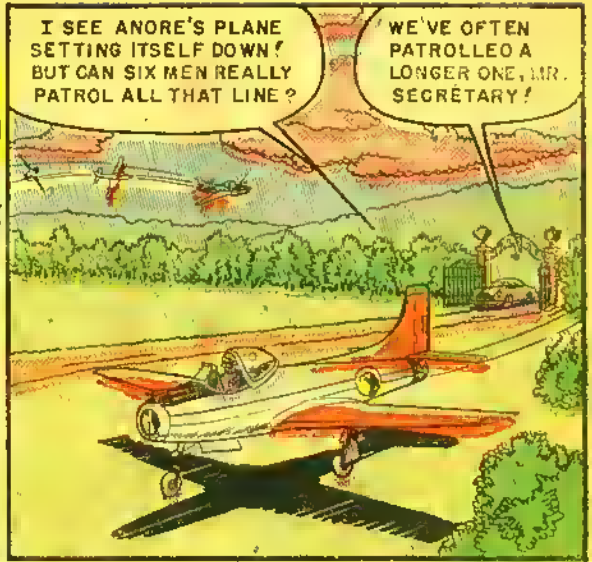


UP AHEAD IS MY FARM, BLACKHAWK! AND I'VE YOUR FRIENDS CONVOYING US IN THEIR PLANES--

LET ME HAVE THAT MIKE! I'LL ISSUE ORDERS!

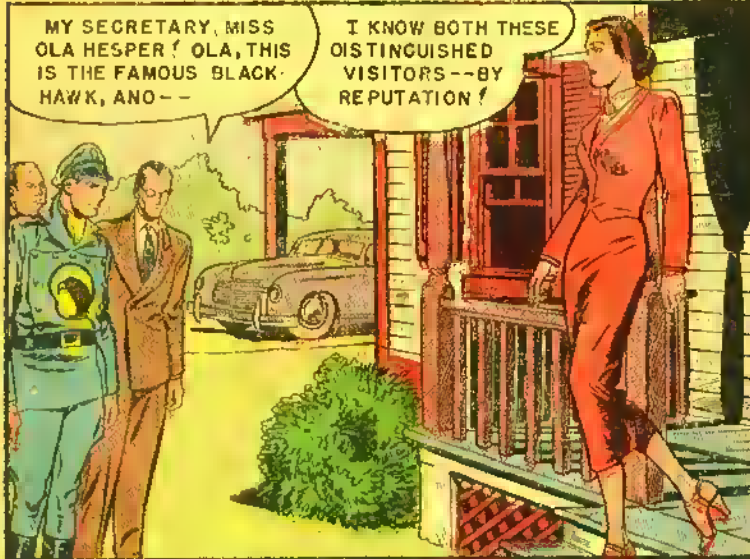
ATTENTION, ALL BLACKHAWKS! DROP DOWN AND PARK AT STRATEGIC POINTS AROUND THE BORDER OF THE FARM! SET UP GUARD AND KEEP IN TOUCH!

ROGER!



I SEE ANORE'S PLANE SETTING ITSELF DOWN! BUT CAN SIX MEN REALLY PATROL ALL THAT LINE?

WE'VE OFTEN PATROLLED A LONGER ONE, MR. SECRETARY!



MY SECRETARY, MISS OLA HESPER! OLA, THIS IS THE FAMOUS BLACKHAWK, AND--

I KNOW BOTH THESE DISTINGUISHED VISITORS--BY REPUTATION!



WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SECRETARY YOU USED TO HAVE, PARHAM?

I SUSPECTED HER OF TELLING SOME OF MY SECRETS TO ENEMY AGENTS! THIS NEW ONE WON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT MY WORK TO SELL ME OUT!



COME ALONG INTO THE SIDE YARD AND I'LL SHOW WHAT MY DISCOVERY CAN DO!

I'LL STAY INSIDE AND TYPE UP THOSE REPORTS!



APPARENTLY YOU'RE WELL ALONG WITH YOUR EXPERIMENT, MR. PARHAM!

I'M MANUFACTURING MY PRODUCT IN SMALL QUANTITIES--SEE--



# BLACKHAWK

PARHAM CLAIMS THAT THIS METAL WILL WITHSTAND A **TREMENDOUS** EXPLOSION! IT WILL BE PEERLESS ARMOR -- OR ROCKET ENGINE MATERIAL --

IF FOREIGN AGENTS TRIED TO GIVE YOU A FORTUNE FOR IT, MIGHT THEY NOT STEAL THE FORMULA THAT MAKES IT?

IT SO HAPPENS THAT I'VE NEVER WRITTEN THE FORMULA DOWN! KEPT IT IN MY HEAD! I'LL SUPERVISE, MANUFACTURE FOR THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT!

IF IT IS A SUCCESS, AMERICA CAN NEVER REPAY YOU, MR. PARHAM!

ON THE CONTRARY... I CAN NEVER REPAY AMERICA FOR WHAT SHE'S DONE FOR **EVERYONE!** NOW TO TEST MY SAMPLE OF THE METAL...

HE HAS A COMPLETE PIECE OF THE ALLOY THERE! RUSH HIM-- GET IT AWAY FROM HIM!



WE'RE BEING RAIDED!

QUICK, MR. PARHAM, GRAB THAT SAMPLE AND RUN!

I'VE GOT IT--

AND I'VE GOT YOU!



YOU CAN MAKE THE WRONG GUESS! ANYONE GOT YOU?

GOOD WORK, OLAF! HAWKAAAAAAA!





# BLACKHAWK

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST FIGHTING TEAM ASSAILS AND BATTERS THE ENEMY. . .



WE SAW ZEM SNEAKING IN--- WE TNEEK EET BETTER TO LET THEM GET INSIOE OUR LINE, THEN ATTACK SUDOENLY!

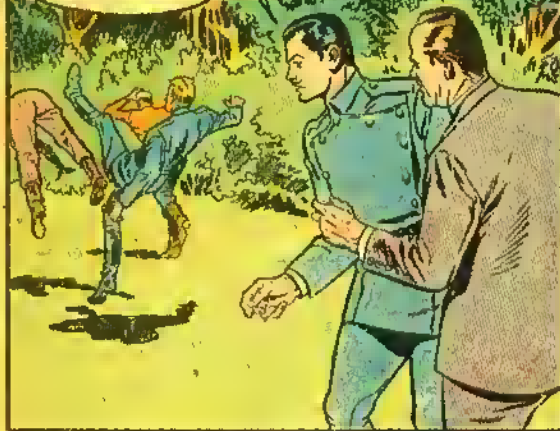
BUT THEY'RE GETTING AWAY, ANDRE!

NOT ALL OF THEM GOT AWAY! OLAF COLLECTED THIS SPECIMEN FOR US!

LET'S QUESTION HIM! COME ON, YOU! SPEAK UP-- TELL WHO SENT YOU!

I COULDN'T TELL YOU IF I WANTED TO! I DON'T KNOW THE BOSS! I ONLY KNOW **NUMBER THREE**--A LIEUTENANT OF HIS--- WHO GOT ME INTO THE **THREE AND THIRTY!**

THE **THREE AND THIRTY!** I'VE HEARD RUMORS OF THAT BUNCH OF OEVILS!



THEY'RE INTERNATIONAL SPIES---DRAW BIG PAY TO DO DIRTY WORK FOR **ANY** GOVERNMENT LOW ENOUGH TO NIRE THEM!

I'VE HEARO OF THEM, TOO! THEY MUST BE AFTER PARHAM'S DISCOVERY!

BUT TNEY DIDN'T GET IT--- TNANKS TO TNE BLACK-HAWKS! LOOK, I'LL SETA FUSE AND TEST IT FOR YOU!

I'M EAGER TO SEE!



AND I'LL GUARANTEE THAT CYLINOER ISN'T NARMED IN THE LEAST!



# BLACKHAWK

NOT HARMED  
IN THE... WAIT!

BUT IT SEEMS  
TO HAVE BURST!

INCREDIBLE! I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND! I TESTED  
IT SUCCESSFULLY, ONLY  
YESTERDAY!

THEN IT WON'T  
STAND REPEATED  
SHOCKS OF EXPLO-  
SION! I'M SORRY,  
MR. PARHAM!

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL  
HAVE TO DO MORE WORK  
TO PERFECT IT! LET  
ME HEAR FROM YOU  
WHEN---AND IF YOU  
SUCCEED!

TAKE THE PRISON-  
ER BACK TO OUR  
HEADQUARTERS  
IN TOWN! I'LL  
JOIN YOU LATER,  
GANG!

WHATEVER HAPPENED  
JUST NOW, I STILL HAVE  
FAITH IN YOU, PARHAM!

AND SO DO I,  
GEORGE... I MEAN,  
MR. PARHAM!

YOU'LL KEEP ON WORKING---  
TO YOUR LAST DOLLAR AND  
YOUR LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH!  
AND I'LL WORK WITH YOU!

THANK YOU, OLA! I'M  
GOING TO DO AS YOU SAY!

LATER, IN THE CITY...

IF YOU HOPE FOR THE LEAST  
MERCY WHEN WE TURN YOU  
OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES,  
YOU'D BETTER TELL WHAT  
YOU KNOW OF THE **THREE  
AND THIRTY!**

THAT'S JUST IT! NOT EVEN THE  
**INSIDERS** KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT  
THE **THREE AND THIRTY!**

WE'RE STRANGERS TO  
EACH OTHER! WE KNOW  
EACH OTHER ONLY BY  
NUMBERS, NOT NAMES!

YOU SAID YOU  
WERE RECRUITED  
INTO THE ORGANI-  
ZATION BY A BOSS  
CALLED **NUMBER  
THREE!**



# BLACKHAWK

HE GOES ONLY BY NUMBER, TOO! AND HE SWEARS HIS ORDERS COME FROM HIGHER UP—PEOPLE EVEN *HE* DOESN'T KNOW!

THAT WILL DO! TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE, OLA!

ZUT ALORS! ZE MISERABLE FELLOW COULD TELL US VAIRY LEETLE, BLACKHAWK!

BUT THE LITTLE HE TOLD US WAS SOMETHING! HE AND HIS FELLOW-STOOGES WORK FOR A BOSS CALLED *NUMBER THREE*---

---IN OTHER WORDS, THE *THREE* MUST BE THREE *LEADERS*! AND THE *THIRTY* ARE THE RANK AND FILE!

ZEN WE MUST BRUSH ASIOE ZE *THIRTY* AND COME TO GRIPS WIZ ZE *THREE*!



MEANWHILE...

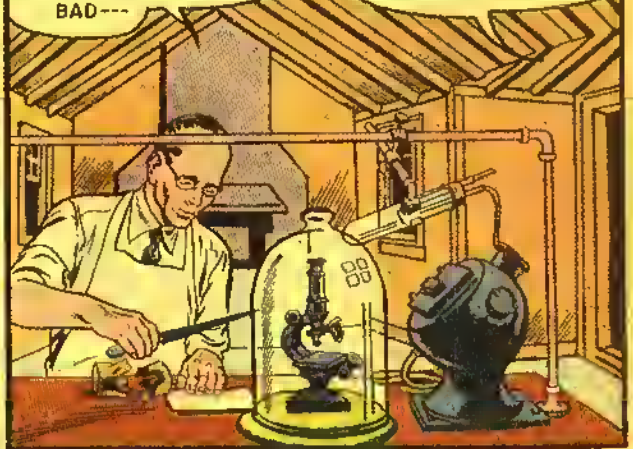
I'M STARTING IN WHERE I LEFT OFF, OLA! I'LL WORK WITH THESE BROKEN BITS OF METAL UNTIL THEY *DO* RESIST EXPLOSION!

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT WORK, GEORGE! I'LL STAY AWAY FROM THE LABORATORY!



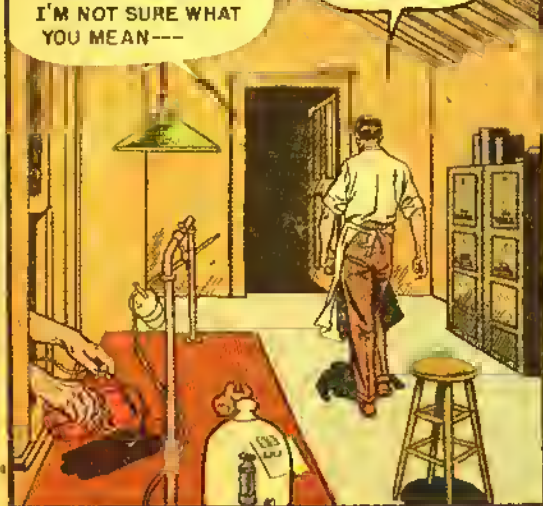
MY FIRST TASK IS TO ANALYZE A FEW FILINGS --- SEE IN WHAT WAY THE MATERIAL WENT BAD---

EXCUSE ME, GEORGE, BUT WILL YOU STEP OUT HERE A MOMENT?



IT'S JUST THIS BUNCH OF NOTES--- I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN---

RIGHT WITH YOU, OLA!



MAYBE I SHOULD BE ABLE TO READ YOUR WRITING MORE EASILY---

MAYBE I SHOULD WRITE IT MORE CLEARLY, OLA! YOU ---YOU *DESERVE* MY BEST EFFORTS---







MY LABORATORY SHED... IT'S BEEN EXPLODED!



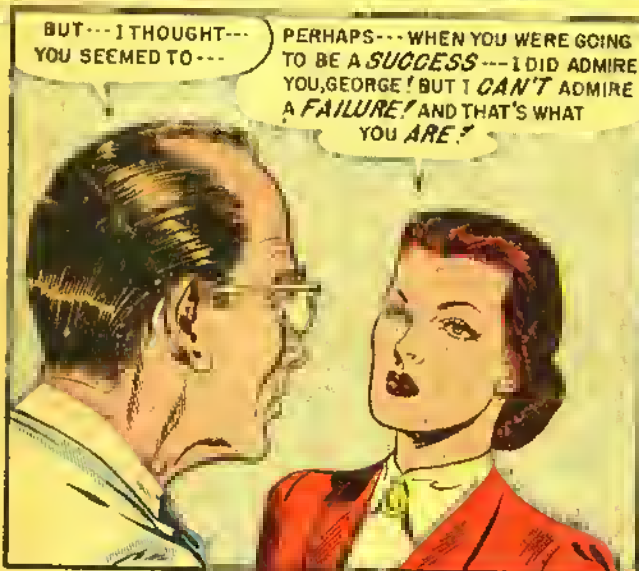
ALL MY VALUABLE EQUIPMENT--AND MY ONLY COMPLETED SAMPLE OF THE METAL ALLOY--

GONE, IS IT? DESTROYED?



YES, BLOWN INTO NOTHINGNESS! OLA-- I HAVEN'T A THING LEFT IN THIS WORLD TO MAKE LIFE WORTH LIVING--EXCEPT YOU!

AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU HAVE ME?



BUT--- I THOUGHT--- YOU SEEMED TO---

PERHAPS--- WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO BE A *SUCCESS*--- I DID ADMIRE YOU, GEORGE! BUT I *CAN'T* ADMIRE A *FAILURE*! AND THAT'S WHAT YOU *ARE*!



BUT OLA, I OWE YOU MY *LIFE*! IF YOU HADN'T CALLED ME OUT OF THE LABORATORY BEFORE THE EXPLOSION---

THAT WAS A MERE ACCIDENT! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOU TO PERISH WITH YOUR FALSE HOPES! GOOD-BYE, GEORGE PARHAM!



WHAT DO I HAVE TO LIVE FOR?

PARDON ME, I DIDN'T INTEND TO WITNESS THAT LITTLE SCENE, PARHAM! BUT I DID-- AND *DON'T LET YOUR LOSS CRUSH YOU!*

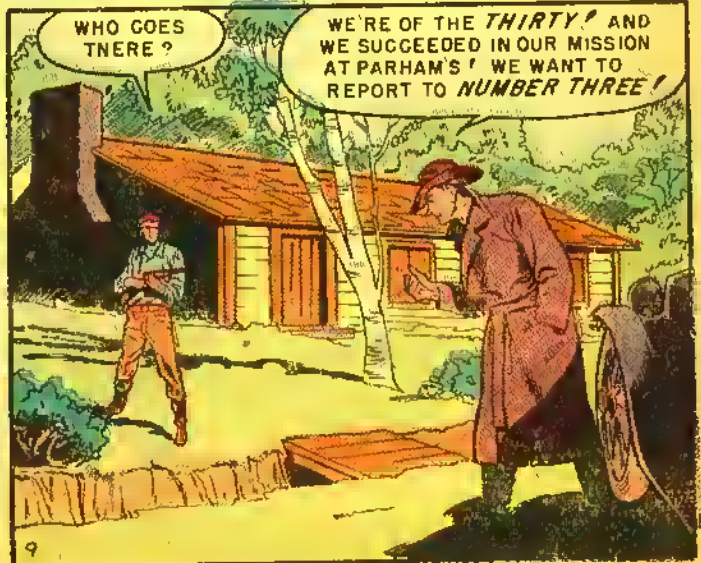
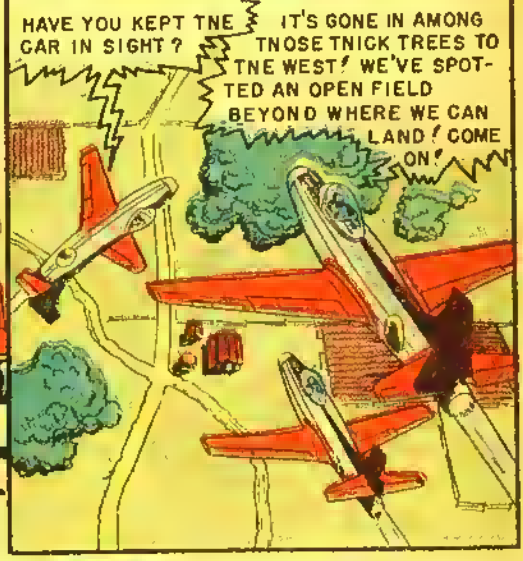
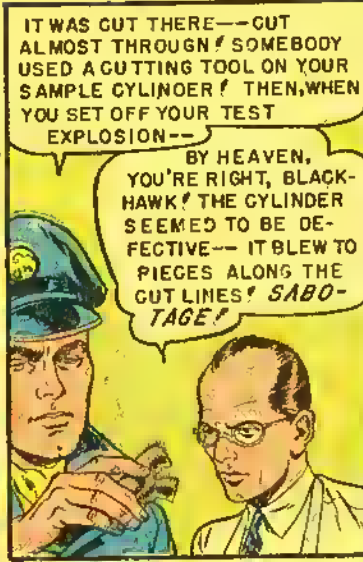


YOU CAN'T QUIT! EVEN IF OLA IS GONE---AND EVERY ATOM OF YOUR DISCOVERY TOO!

WAIT! IT'S NOT *ALL* GONE!

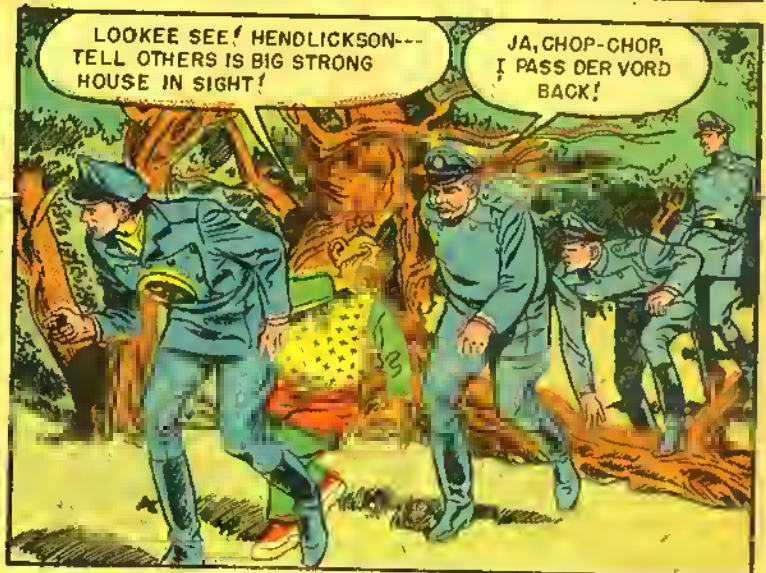


# BLACKHAWK





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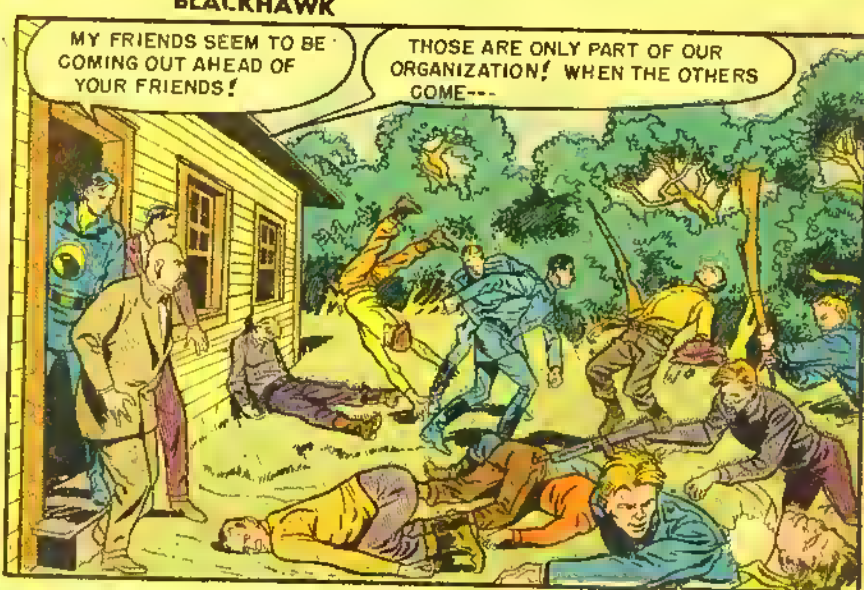


# BLACKHAWK



THIRTY FIGHTING MEN--WISE, FIERCE, DEADLY! THEY CAN CONQUER ANYTHING!

OH, DIDN'T YOU KNOW? LOOK OUT HERE, GENTLEMEN!



MY FRIENDS SEEM TO BE COMING OUT AHEAD OF YOUR FRIENDS!

THOSE ARE ONLY PART OF OUR ORGANIZATION! WHEN THE OTHERS COME---



MEN, MEET NUMBER TWO AND NUMBER THREE!

BUT ZESE MUST BE ONLY PART OF ZE THIRTY! OUR WORKEES NOT YET FINISHEO!



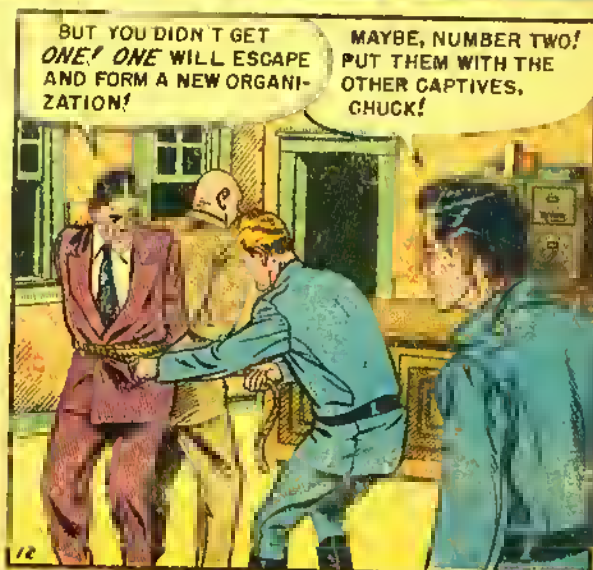
OH, NUMBER THREE BROADCAST A CALL FOR THEM! HERE THEY COME!

DONNERWETTER! DOT ISS CON-VIENT! VE TAKE DEM PRISONER, NICHT WAHR?



HANDS UP, YOU YERKS! YOU BAN UNDER ARREST, BY GAR!

TAKE ALL OF THEM INTO THE BACK OF THE HOUSE--- SOME OF YOU GUARO THEM, THE REST OF YOU COME BACK HERE!

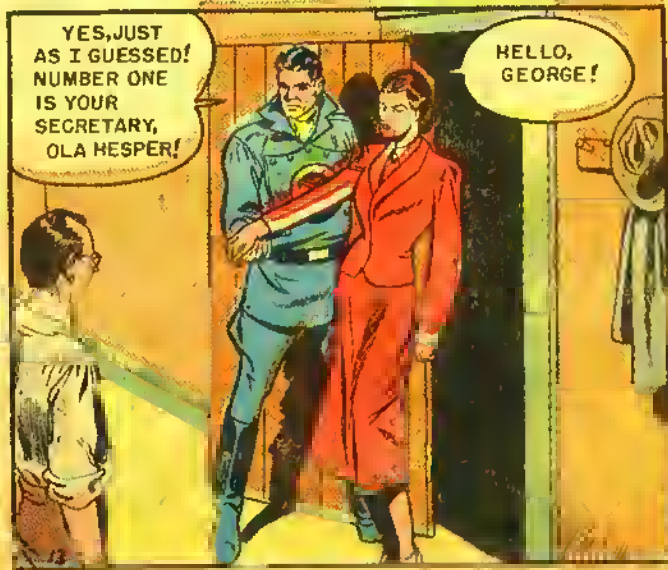
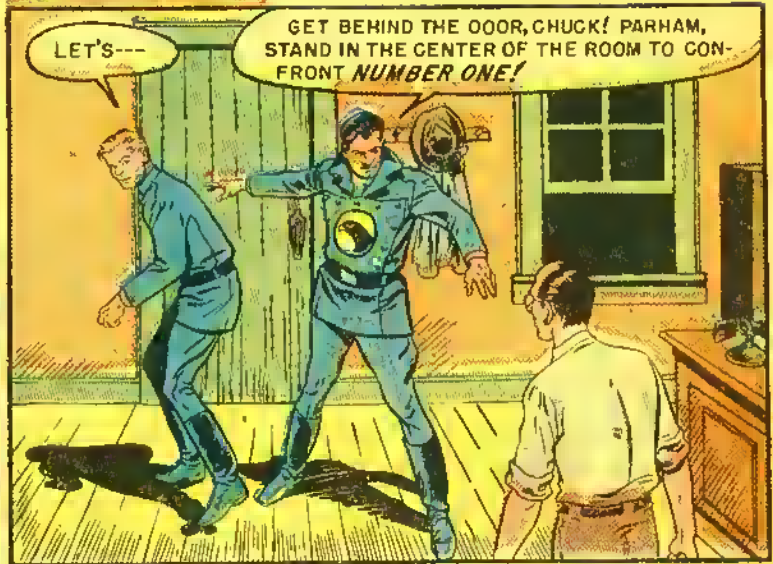
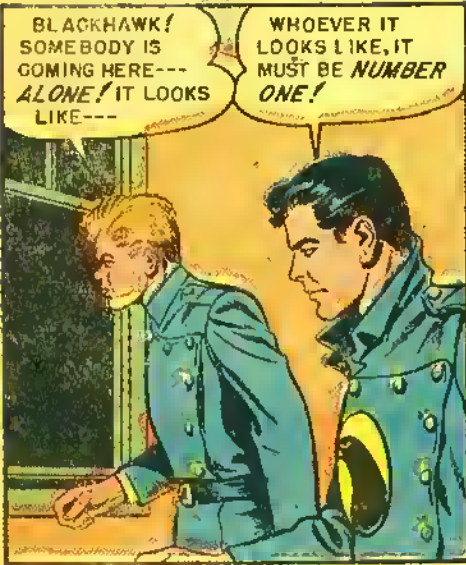


BUT YOU DIDN'T GET ONE! ONE WILL ESCAPE AND FORM A NEW ORGANIZATION!

MAYBE, NUMBER TWO! PUT THEM WITH THE OTHER CAPTIVES, CHUCK!

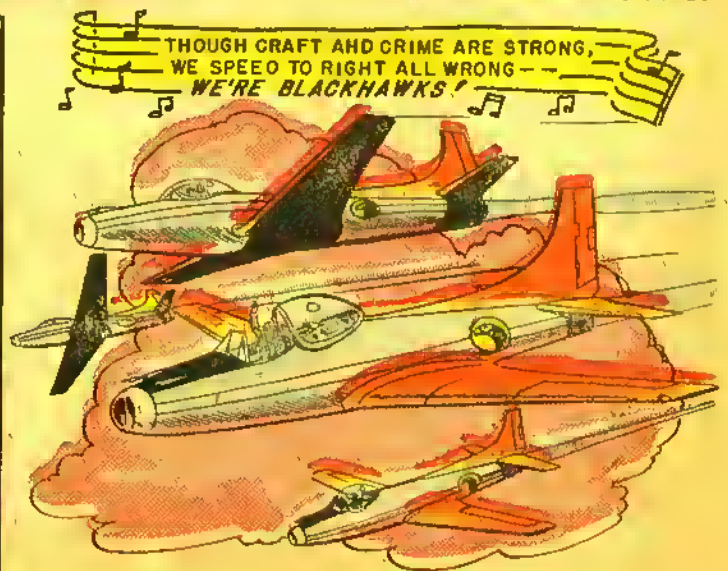
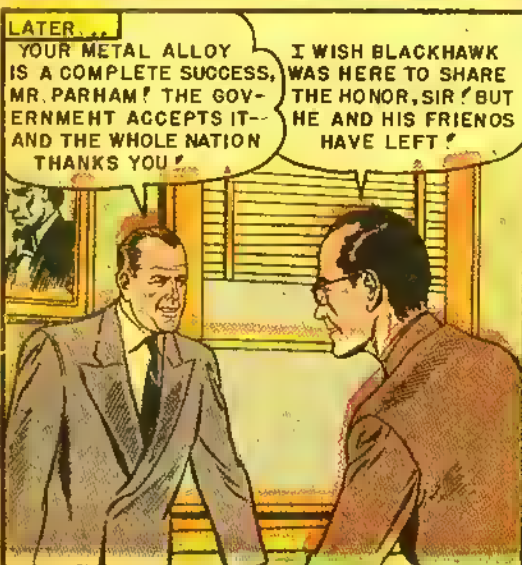
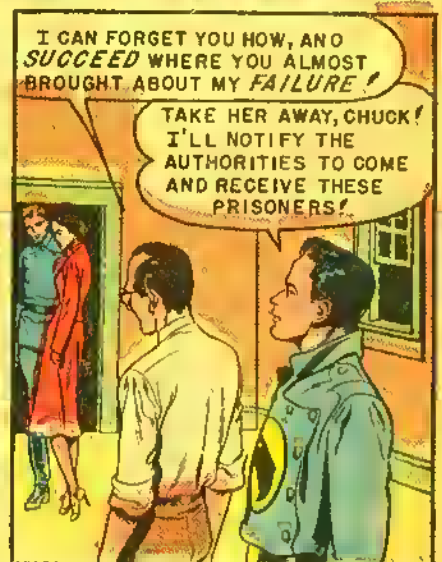
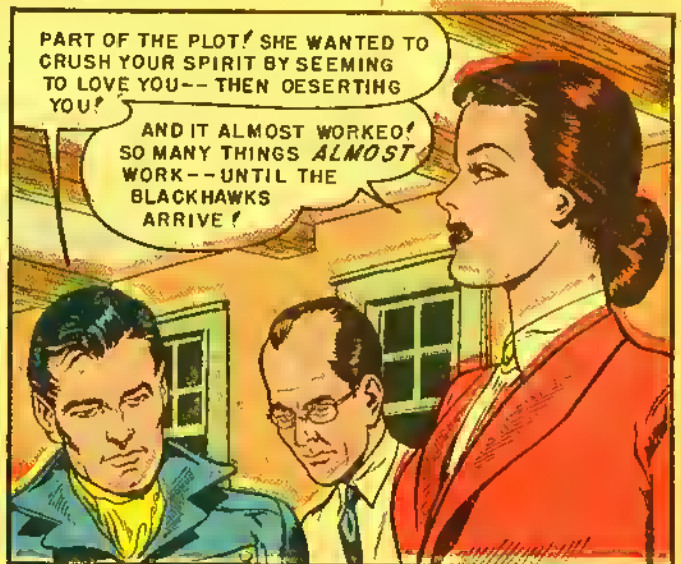
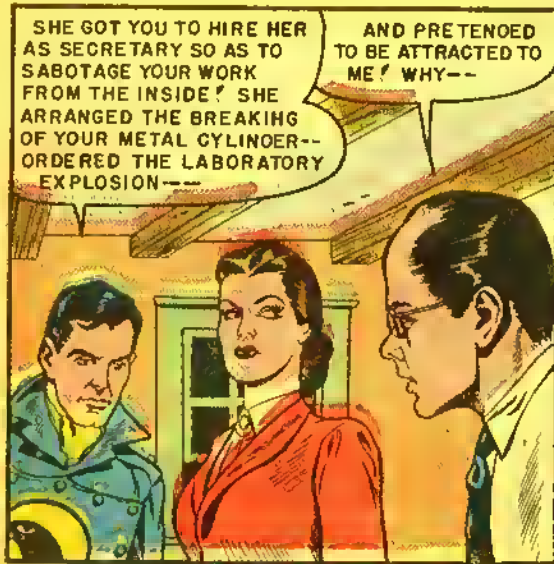


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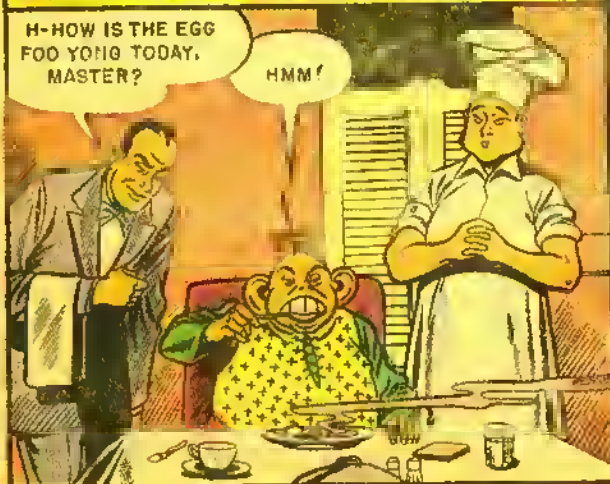




THERE ARE A FEW AREAS IN EVERY MAN'S LIFE WHERE HE IS UNDISPUTED MASTER! TAKE CHOP CHOP AND THE ART OF COOKING, FOR EXAMPLE...

H-HOW IS THE EGG FOOD YONG TODAY, MASTER?

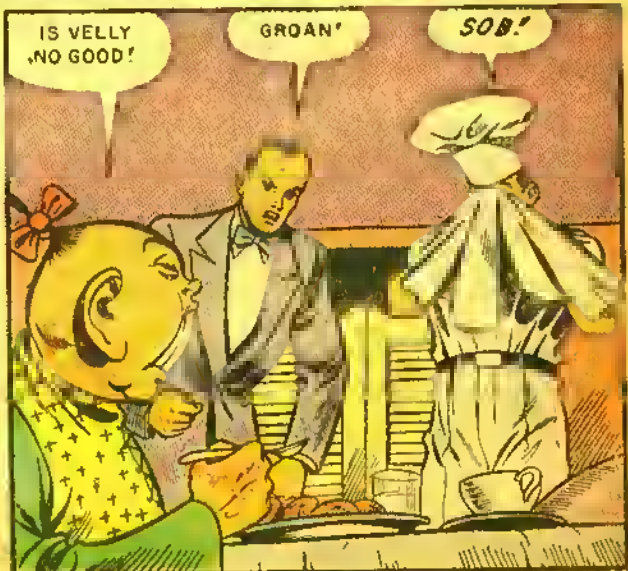
HMM!



IS VELLY NO GOOD!

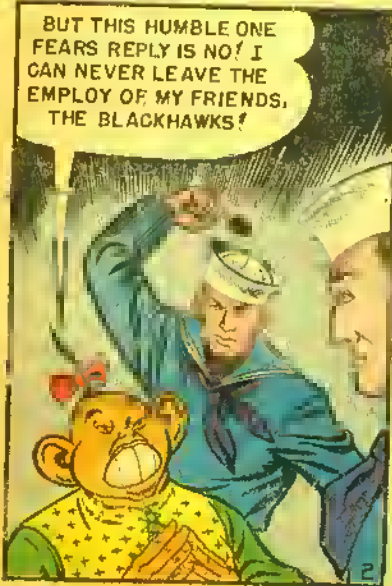
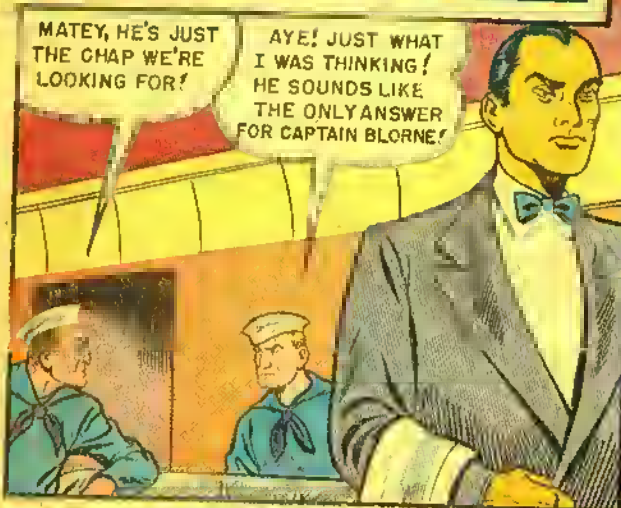
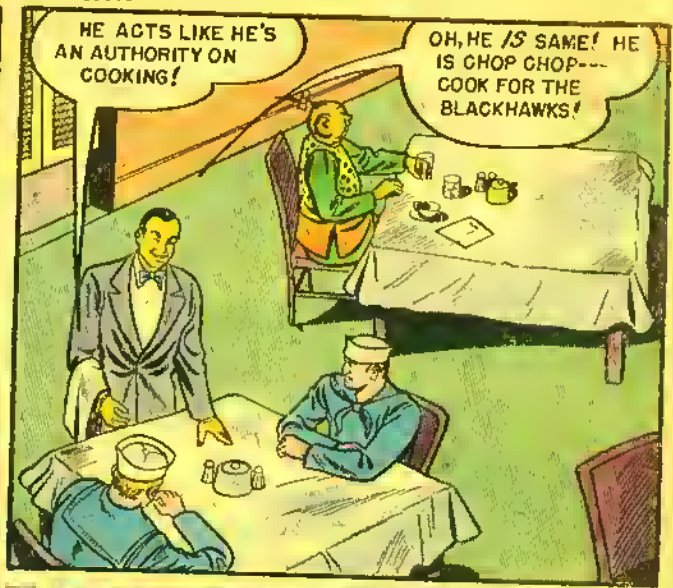
GROAN!

SOB!



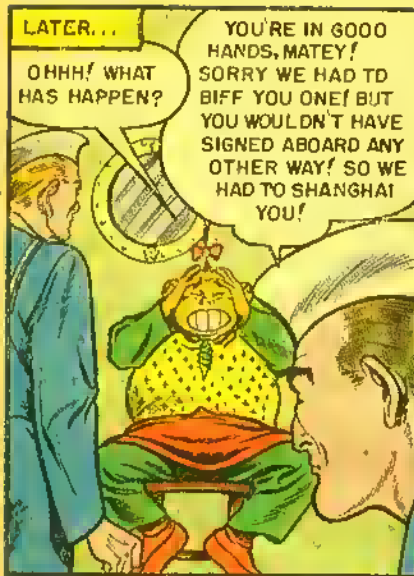


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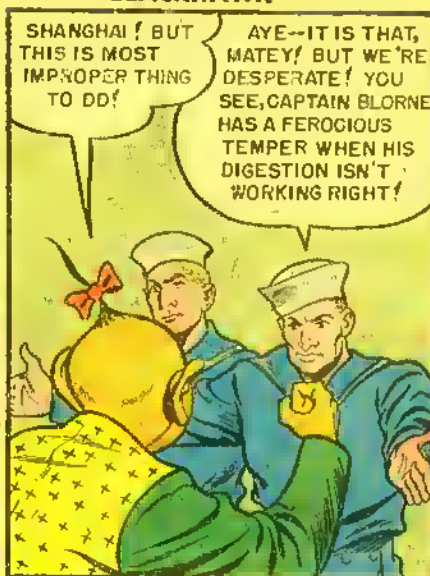




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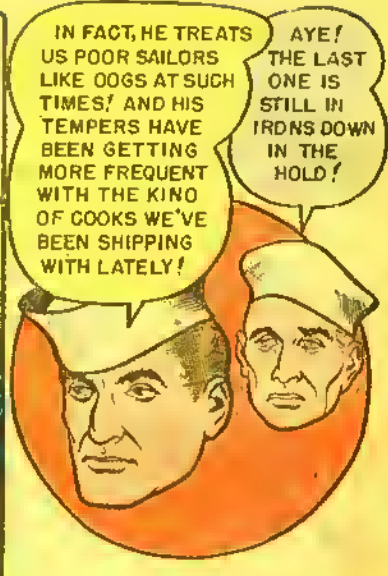


YOU'RE IN 6000 HANDS, MATEY! SORRY WE HAD TO BIFF YOU ONE! BUT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SIGNED ABOARD ANY OTHER WAY! SO WE HAD TO SHANGHAI YOU!



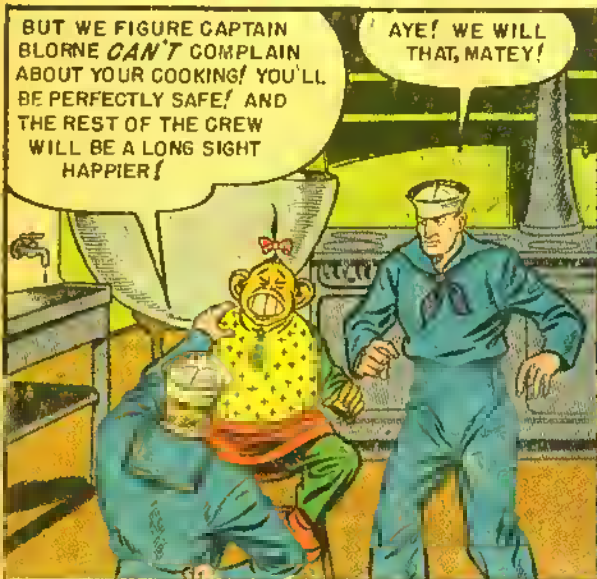
SHANGHAI! BUT THIS IS MOST IMPROPER THING TO DO!

AYE--IT IS THAT, MATEY! BUT WE'RE DESPERATE! YOU SEE, CAPTAIN BLORNE HAS A FEROCIOUS TEMPER WHEN HIS DIGESTION ISN'T WORKING RIGHT!



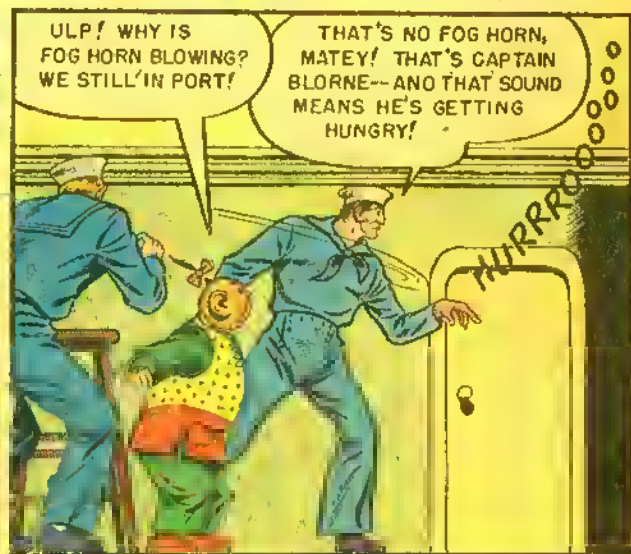
IN FACT, HE TREATS US POOR SAILORS LIKE OGS AT SUCH TIMES! AND HIS TEMPER HAS BEEN GETTING MORE FREQUENT WITH THE KIND OF COOKS WE'VE BEEN SHIPPING WITH LATELY!

AYE! THE LAST ONE IS STILL IN IRONS DOWN IN THE HOLD!



BUT WE FIGURE CAPTAIN BLORNE CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT YOUR COOKING! YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE! AND THE REST OF THE CREW WILL BE A LONG SIGHT HAPPIER!

AYE! WE WILL THAT, MATEY!



ULP! WHY IS FOG HORN BLOWING? WE STILL IN PORT!

THAT'S NO FOG HORN, MATEY! THAT'S CAPTAIN BLORNE--AND THAT SOUND MEANS HE'S GETTING HUNGRY!



BETTER START RUSTLING UP SOME GRUB! CAPTAIN BLORNE AIN'T THE TYPE WHO LIKES TO BE KEPT WAITING FOR HIS DINNER!

OH, WOE IS ME!



WHAT WILL OCCUR IF CAPTAIN BLORNE NO LIKE MY COOKING?

MY ADVICE WOULD BE TO GET A GOOD RUNNING START AFORE YOU JUMP OVERBOARD! I'D RATHER FACE MAN-EATING SHARKS ANY DAY!

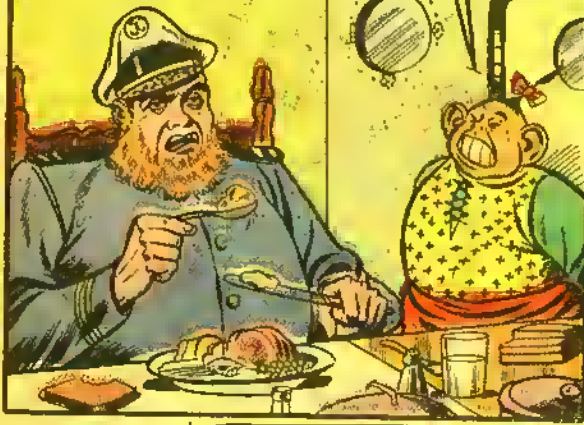


# BLACKHAWK

SOON, IN CAPTAIN BLORNE'S STATEROOM...

BY THE ETERNAL! WHO COOKED THIS MESS OF GULLION?

OH, WOE! HERE IS GUILTY PERSON!



HO-HO! YOU'RE HIRED, MY BOY! BEST MEAL I'VE EATEN IN THE PAST THIRTY VOYAGES!

ME VELLY GLAD TO HEAR SAME! OH YES, INDEED!



I'M SIGNING YOU ABOARD AS COOK! THIS WHALING VOYAGE WILL LAST THREE YEARS! YOU'LL GET PLENTY OF CHANCES TO DREAM UP SOME FANCY OISHES!

TH-THREE YEARS?



OH, VELLY WOE! GOING AWAY FOR THREE YEARS! NEVER SEE BLACKHAWKS NO MORE! OH, IS SUFFICIENT TO MAKE ONE WISH ONE IS DEAD!



I'LL BE TOO GLAD TO OBLIGE!

NO! HAVE RECONSIDERED DECISION! DO NOT WISH TO JOIN ANCESTORS!



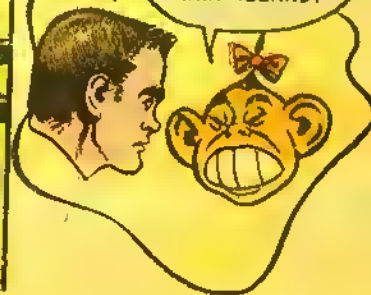
IS FORTUNATE I SEE YOU IN TIME TO PREVENT ONESELF BECOMING CHOPPED MEAT! WHY IS REASON FOR DESIRE TO GARVE THIS PERSON?

I-I USED TO BE COOK HERE! CAPTAIN BLORNE OIDN'T LIKE THE WAY I MADE POTTED GOULASH! SO HE HAD ME PUT IN IRONS!



I MANAGED TO ESCAPE! THEN I NEARD YOU'D TAKEN OVER AS THE NEW COOK! I-I GUESS I LOST MY NEAO....

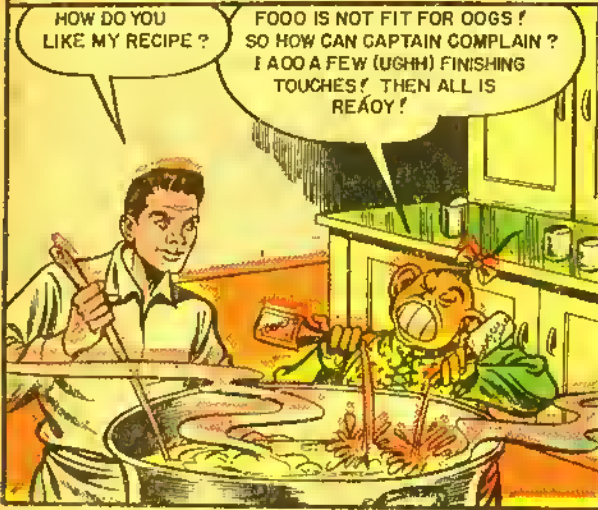
HMM! THIS HUMBLE PERSON IS STRUCK BY AN IDEA! YOU HELP ME COOK-UM POTTED GOULASH! THEN YOU GET BACK JOB--AND I GET BACK TO BLACK-HAWK ISLAND!





# BLACKHAWK

AND SOON INDIGESTION'S MASTERPIECE IS UNDER WAY...



HOW DO YOU LIKE MY RECIPE?

FOOD IS NOT FIT FOR DOGS! SO HOW CAN CAPTAIN COMPLAIN? I ADD A FEW (UGH!) FINISHING TOUCHES! THEN ALL IS READY!

IN CAPTAIN BLORNE'S STATEROOM...



URGH! THE WORST MESS OF SEA BILGE I EVER TASTED! MY INSIDES ARE ON FIRE!

TSK! ME MADE MISTAKE TO ADD TWO PINTS OF TABASCO SAUCE!



YOU DEVIL! IT'S EATING AWAY THE LINING OF MY THROAT! YOU'VE POISONED ME!

IS HAVING VELLY SATISFACTORY EFFECT?



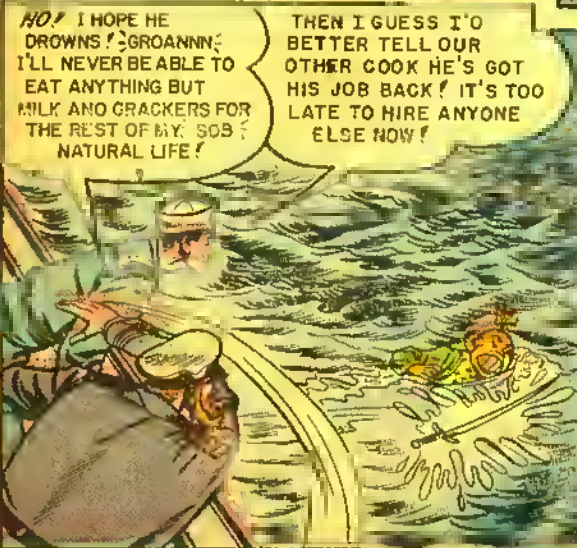
I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS! COME BACK SO I CAN SKEWER YOU!

DO NOT EXCITE SELF! APPETITE WILL RETURN IN THREE-FOUR YEARS! MAYBE LESS!



CONFUCIUS SAY WISE TO LEAVE WHEN PRESENCE NO LONGER IN DEMAND!

IT'S THE CHINESE COOK! SHALL I HAUL HIM BACK, CAPTAIN?



NO! I HOPE HE DROWNS! GROANN! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO EAT ANYTHING BUT MILK AND CRACKERS FOR THE REST OF MY SOB! NATURAL LIFE!

THEN I GUESS I'D BETTER TELL OUR OTHER COOK HE'S GOT HIS JOB BACK! IT'S TOO LATE TO HIRE ANYONE ELSE NOW!

LATER...

HONORABLE RESTAURANT HAS NEW COOK SINCE LAST VISIT OF YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS SELF! HOW YOU LIKE EGG FOO YONG?

IS VELLY OKAY! I HAVE LEARN NOT TO CRITICIZE EFFORTS OF OTHERS! CAN LEAD TO MUCH TROUBLE, YOU BETCHUM MY LIFE!





# The **BLACKHAWK** Plane From **NOWHERE**

**W**HEN Mark Rodes and Skip Fowler emerged from their two-seater racing plane at Linktown Airport, they stared at the long faces of the port attendants, noted the sober, quiet conference of officials in front of the hangar. Quickly the two young men approached Manager Ericson and inquired what was the matter.

"This is the matter," growled Ericson, passing a note to them. It was short and bleak. The airport officials were commanded to hang a mail pouch containing \$20,000 on a cord between two poles twenty feet high at the far end of the field, and keep all planes in the hangar until sunset. If they failed, the port, its buildings and installations would blow up—the writer of the note claimed to have planted powerful torpedo bombs at strategic points, to be set off at will by a touch on a concealed electric switch.

"What are you going to do?" asked Skip.

"Just what they tell us," groaned the manager. "Pay off."

"If you do," said Mark, "maybe they'll ask for more tomorrow."

"But we can't endanger the experimental planes and machinery here," protested Ericson. "Boys, if you can suggest anything—"

"We were going to stop here, but we won't," interrupted Mark, and he and Skip returned to their plane, entered it and took off. The sky-swaddling layer of cloud swallowed them up.

Ericson sighed as he watched the seeming desertion of his friends, then gave orders that the money be put in the mail bag and the scaffold set up to hang it. The airport crew watched. The sun descended. Then, from the cloudy sky dropped a rakish plane. A hook dangled. The plane swooped low, and rose again—from the hook trailed the bagful of money.

But as the robber craft rose through the cloud layer, the hovering racer of Mark and Skip came from a fleecy bank where it had circled and observed. It sped in pursuit of the stranger. Swift, swifter fled the thief, and on its tail sped the racing plane, like a hawk after a swallow. High over the distant mountains the two planes flashed. They seemed to be heading for the stratosphere. From the fugitive black-

mail craft came a spit of fire—it carried a machine gun, it was trying to destroy its enemy.

"Open fire, Mark," snapped Skip, from his place at the controls.

At once Mark touched the gun switch. Bullets spouted from the concealed barrels in the wings. As Skip coaxed a last burst of speed from his engines and swooped close, Mark scored his hit.

The stricken mystery craft seemed to flinch and stagger in the air. Then a parachute bloomed in space. The pilot was bailing out.

"Me, too!" cried Mark. "See you later, Skip!"

He dived out into the abyss. He counted the seconds. One. Two. Three. Then he pulled the ripcord, and his parachute opened. Far below, the enemy was dropping down. Skillfully tugging on the struts, Mark guided himself after his prey. Down they dropped, down. Below them was a grassy valley. The stranger struck earth first, and before he could free himself from the parachute harness, Mark guided himself to land full upon him.

When Skip made a landing and hurried to them, they were tangled in the rigging of both parachutes, and Mark had pinned his enemy helpless by the throat. To one side lay the mail pouch of money.

The lights of the airport glowed welcome as the captors returned with the recovered loot and the man who had taken it. He was a swarthy, brutal-faced character, who snarled defiance. "Okay," he said, "but those bombs will still go off any minute."

"We'll fix that," said Skip. "Ericson, order everybody off the field. Mark and I will tie this man up in the administration building to get full benefit of the blast."

"Nix, nix!" bawled the captive. "Don't—I'll tell where they are. One bomb's in a locker in the lounge, another in the machine shop under the tool bench. Wires lead to a switch box in that thicket, ready to blast the airport."

"If I'd known what you were up to," said Ericson gratefully to Skip and Mark, "I'd have forbidden it—too risky."

"We knew you would," grinned Mark. "That's why we pulled out and followed our own program."



BLACKHAWK

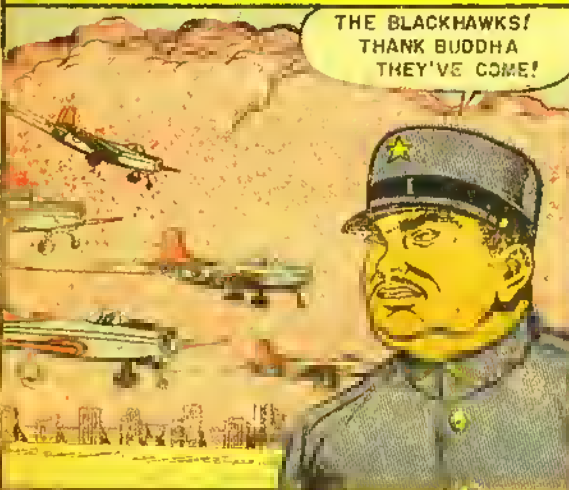
# BLACKHAWK



SCREAMING OUT OF THE COLD VOIDS OF SPACE, THE JAGGED FRAGMENTS OF FORMER PLANETS ARE DESTROYED BY THEIR OWN FIERY FRICTION WHEN THEY PLUNGE INTO EARTH'S BELT OF SURROUNDING AIR! BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SUDDENLY A RENT APPEARS IN THE EARTH'S PROTECTIVE ATMOSPHERE, WHEN THESE METEORS HURTLE DOWN UNCHECKED TO LAND LIKE GIGANTIC ATOMIC BOMBS UPON THE CITIES BELOW? CAN EVEN *THE BLACKHAWKS* HOPE TO TURN BACK THE

**MENACE OF THE METEORS!**

IN-- A CITY UNDER SIEGE THE DARK KNIGHTS FLY ON A MISSION OF MERCY...



THE BLACKHAWKS!  
THANK BUDDHA  
THEY'VE COME!

WE HEARD A RADIO REPORT THAT YOUR CITY WAS UNDER SIEGE BY THE BANDIT WARLORD, LO CHIEN! IT SAID YOUR PEOPLE NEEDED FOOD AND MEDICAL SUPPLIES BADLY! WELL, HERE THEY ARE!

OUR PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED, BLACKHAWK! HOW CAN THIS HUMBLE PERSON EVER TRULY CONVEY HIS GRATITUDE?





# BLACKHAWK

FOR MANY WEEKS OUR CITY HAS BEEN SURROUNDED BY THE FORCES OF LO CHIEN! WHEN HIS ATTACKS FAILED, LO CHIEN TRIED TO STARVE US INTO SURRENDER! BUT OUR PEOPLE KNOW TOO WELL WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO US IF WE LET HIM CONQUER OUR CITY!

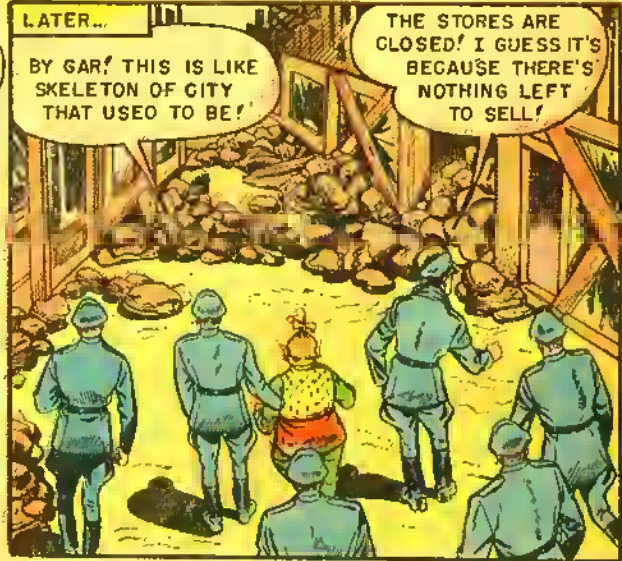
I'VE HEARD TALES OF HIS CRUELTY! NO ONE'S EVER SEEN LO CHIEN! BUT HE'S ALREADY A LEGEND IN THIS PART OF CHINA!



LATER...

BY GAR! THIS IS LIKE SKELETON OF CITY THAT USED TO BE!

THE STORES ARE CLOSED! I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO SELL!



THEY SAY THAT SOME OF LO CHIEN'S SPIES HAVE EVEN MANAGED TO INFILTRATE INTO THE CITY! THEY'VE DYNAMITED THE WATER MAINS AND MURDERED PUBLIC OFFICIALS...

BLACKHAWKS!



I-I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND YOU HERE! Y-YOU MUST TAKE ME TO THE MILITARY GOVERNOR AT ONCE!

WHO ARE YOU?



MY NAME IS HENRY SHARPE! I WAS A MEMBER OF THE VAN CLEVE EXPEDITION WHEN... BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER NOW! I TELL YOU, THEY'RE AFTER ME! THE METEORS...

STOP RAMBLING, MAN! TRY TO EXPLAIN WHO'S AFTER YOU? WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?



UHHHH!

YUMPIN' YIMINY!

BAM



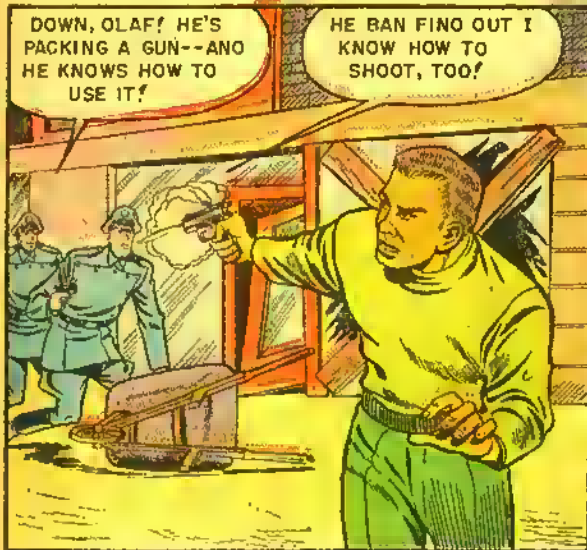
SHOT IN THE BACK! HE'S DONE FOR!

AY BAN SEE WHO DID IT! WE GET HIM!





# BLACKHAWK



DOWN, OLAF! HE'S  
PACKING A GUN--AND  
HE KNOWS HOW TO  
USE IT!

HE BAN FINO OUT I  
KNOW HOW TO  
SHOOT, TOO!



NOT BAO,  
OLAF!

LET'S GET HEEM---  
QUEECK!



OO NOT BOZZER PEECKING  
EET UP WIZ ZE OZZER  
HAND, MON AMI!



I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!  
YOU AND OLAF CAN'T  
HAVE ALL THE FUN!

UHUUH!



MINUTES LATER...

HE IS COMING OUT  
OF DER COMA ALREADY!  
IF I HIT HIM, HE WOULD  
NOT RECOVER SO FAST!

IT'S JUST  
AS WELL! I  
WANT TO  
ASK HIM  
A FEW  
QUESTIONS!



KILLING THAT MAN  
WASN'T YOUR  
OWN IDEA!  
WHO GAVE YOU  
THE ORDERS?  
WHY?

I ANSWER  
NOTHING!  
MY OUTY  
IS  
PERFORMED!  
NOW I  
OIE!

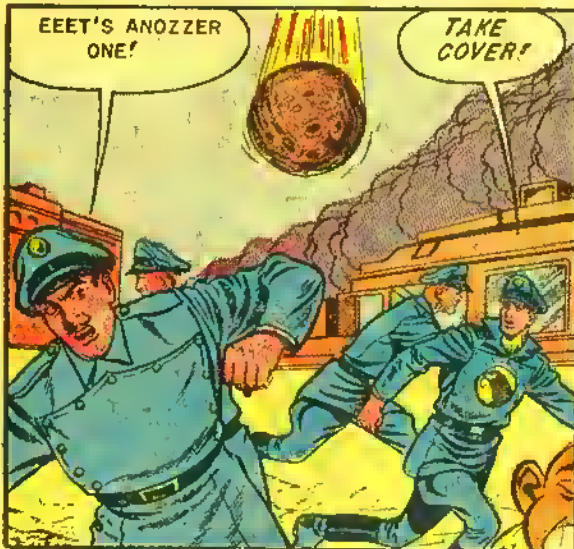
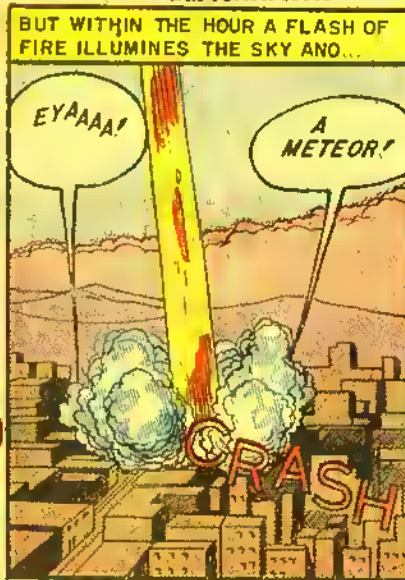


THE CRAZY  
FANATIC! HE  
TOOK POISON!

TOMORROW MANY  
WILL JOIN..ME!  
METEORS COME  
AND OESTROY..  
ALL...WHO RESIST..  
LO CHIEN....



# BLACKHAWK



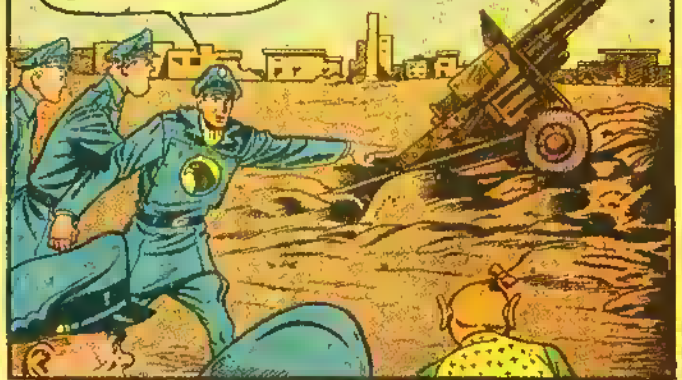


# BLACKHAWK



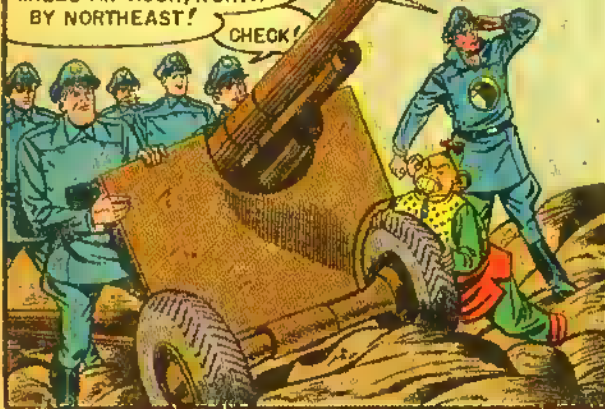
LO CHIEN IS MIGHTIEST  
OF ALL RULERS! THE STARS  
IN THEIR COURSES OBEY! LISTEN  
TO THE VOICE OF WISDOM,  
CITIZENS! **SURRENDER!**

I DON'T KNOW HOW LO  
CHIEN HANDLES METEORS!  
BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND  
AN ANSWER TO HIS  
PROPAGANDA BARRAGE!  
THE PEOPLE ARE  
FRIGHTENED!



THEY NEED SOMETHING TO  
PERK UP THEIR SPIRITS  
SO WE'LL GIVE IT TO THEM!  
GET A FIX ON THE TARGET!  
ABOUT ONE SEVENTY FIVE  
MILES AN HOUR, NORTH  
BY NORTHEAST!

CHECK!



FIRE!



ON TARGET,  
BY GAR!

WE CUT HIM  
OFF RIGHT IN  
THE MIDDLE  
OF A SENTENCE!  
THAT'S A NEAT  
PIECE OF  
PROPAGANDA  
FOR *OUR*  
SIDE!

BUT IT DOESN'T  
CHANGE THE FACT  
THAT LO CHIEN  
HAS THE WEAPONS  
TO BACK UP HIS  
SPEECHMAKING!  
IF HE CAN REALLY  
GUIDE METEORS TO  
STRIKE A SPECIFIC  
TARGET, THERE'S  
NO WAY OF THROW-  
ING UP A SUITABLE  
DEFENSE!

LET'S WORRY  
ABOUT THAT  
WHEN WE  
HAVE TO! I  
STILL CAN'T  
BELIEVE THAT  
LO CHIEN OR  
ANYONE ELSE  
POSSESSES  
SUCH A  
WEAPON! IT  
*MUST* HAVE  
BEEN A CO-  
INCIDENCE!

LATER...

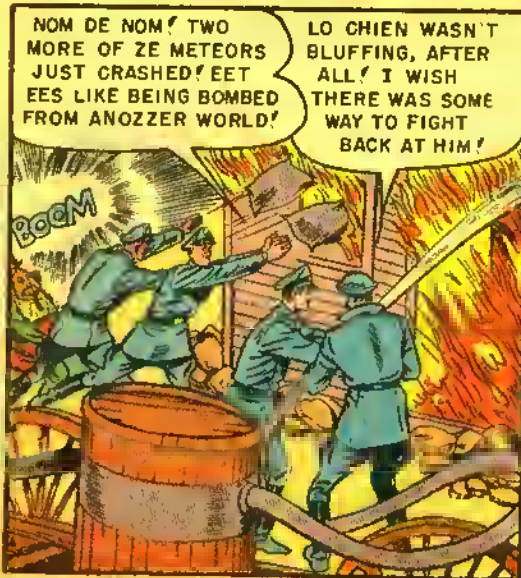
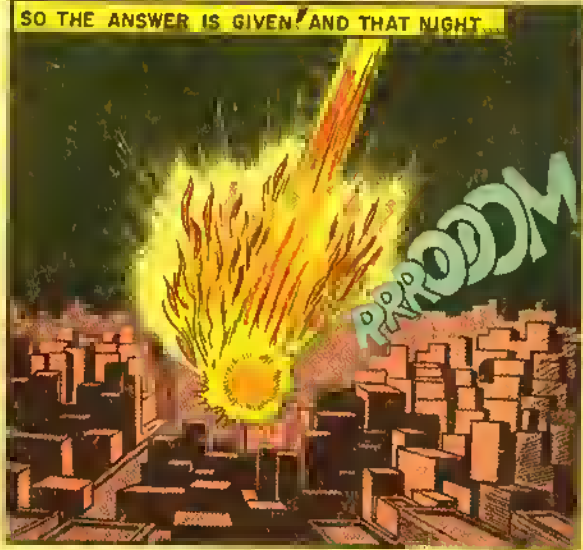
I CALLED THIS  
MEETING, GENTLEMEN,  
BECAUSE THIS CITY  
IS CONFRONTED WITH  
A GRAVE THREAT TO ITS  
VERY EXISTENCE! ONE OF  
OUR PRISONERS WAS  
RELEASED A SHORT  
WHILE AGO BY LO CHIEN!  
HE BROUGHT A MESSAGE!

I GATHER THAT  
LO CHIEN STILL  
WANTS YOU TO  
SURRENDER!





# BLACKHAWK



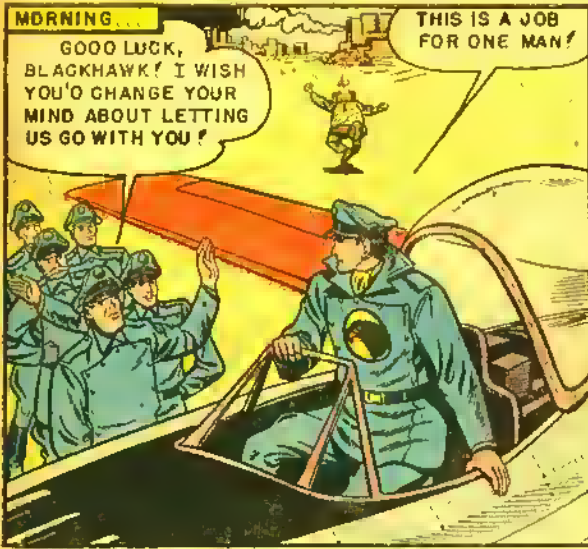


# BLACKHAWK

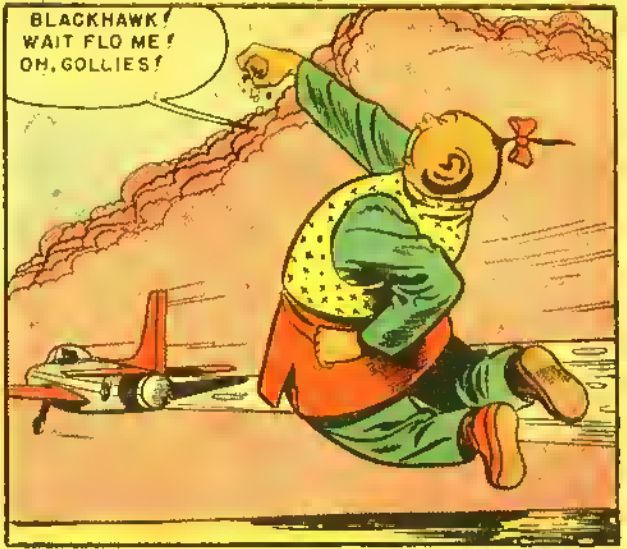
MORNING...

GOOD LUCK, BLACKHAWK! I WISH YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT LETTING US GO WITH YOU!

THIS IS A JOB FOR ONE MAN!



BLACKHAWK! WAIT FOR ME! OH, GOLLIES!



IS ONE VELLY BIG WIND--YOU BETCHA MY LIFE!

AY BAN THINK SO? WHY WERE YOU IN SUCH A HURRY TO CATCH BLACKHAWK?



ME TAKE LOOK-SEE AT METEOR! IS VELLY FUNNY! HIM JUST LIKE CLAY AND ROCK THAT COME FROM SHANGSHI HILLS! TAKE-UM LITTLE PIECE OF SAME TO MAKE SURE!

HOW CAN YOU BE SO POSITIVE OF THAT, GHOP GHOP?

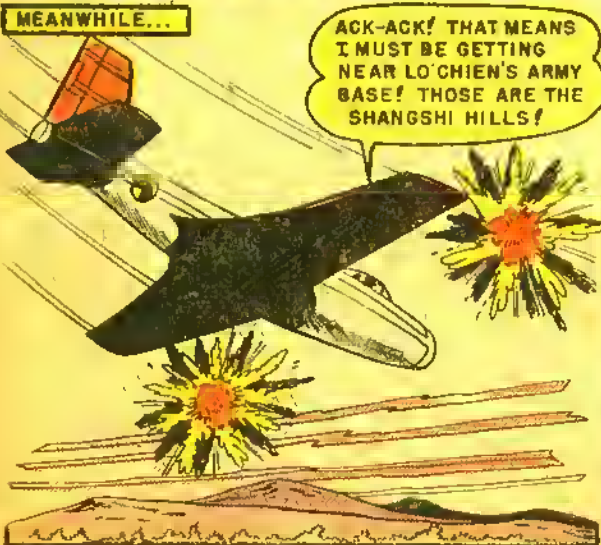


ME LIVE SHANGSHI HILLS MANY YEARS AGO! VELLY OFTEN HIDE IN CAVES IN SAME HILLS, YOU BETCHA! PLAY MANY GAMES LIKE LITTLE DEVIL-FELLA! KNOW THIS EARTH LIKE SKIN OF OWN FACE!

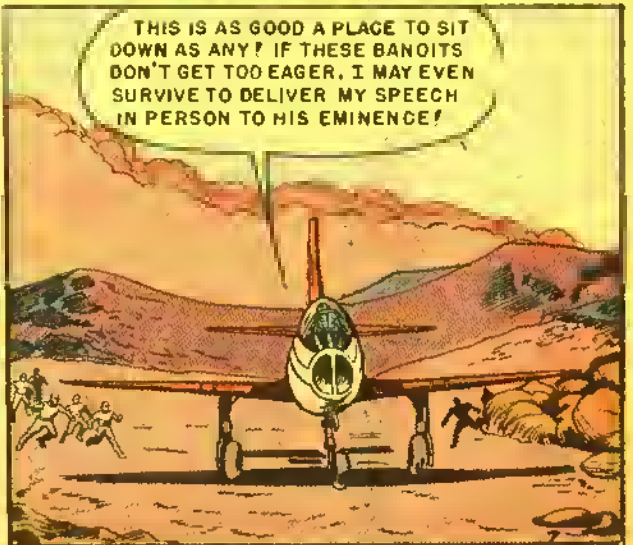


MEANWHILE...

ACK-ACK! THAT MEANS I MUST BE GETTING NEAR LO'CHIEN'S ARMY BASE! THOSE ARE THE SHANGSHI HILLS!



THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE TO SIT DOWN AS ANY! IF THESE BANOITS DON'T GET TOO EAGER, I MAY EVEN SURVIVE TO DELIVER MY SPEECH IN PERSON TO HIS EMINENCE!





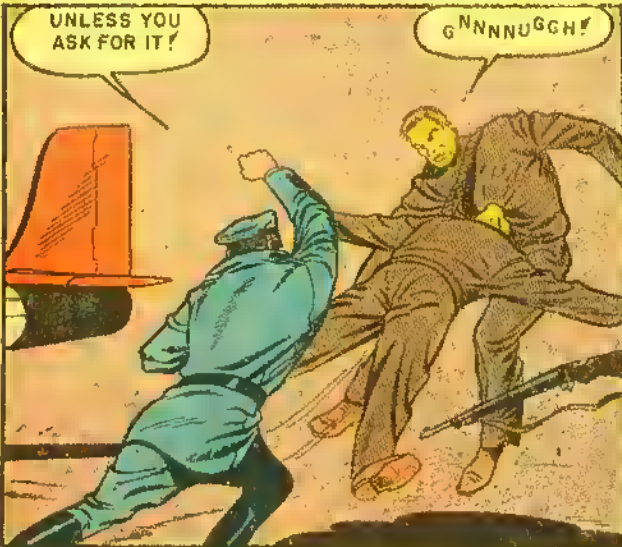


TSK-TSK! DON'T BE SO ANXIOUS!

UH-H!

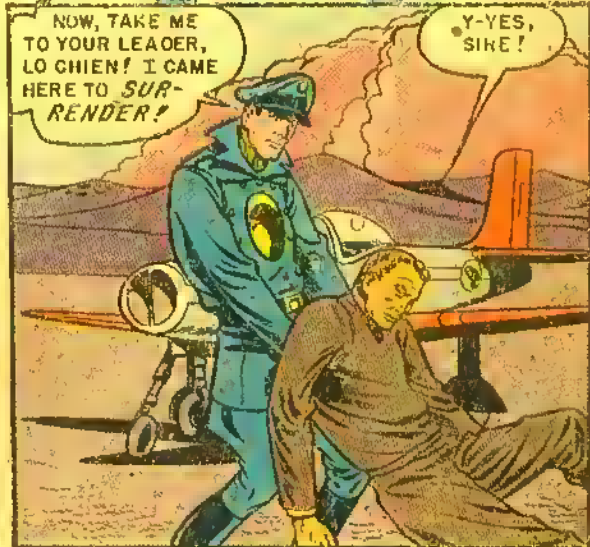


AFTER ALL, I CAME HERE VOLUNTARILY! YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH ME!



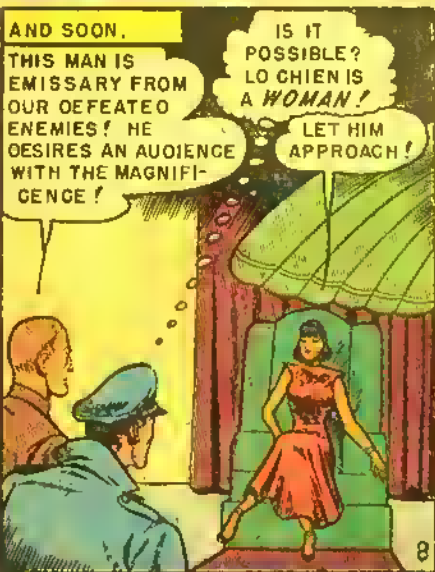
UNLESS YOU ASK FOR IT!

G'NNNUUGH!



NOW, TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER, LO CHIEN! I CAME HERE TO SUR-RENDER!

Y-YES, SIRE!



AND SOON, THIS MAN IS EMISSARY FROM OUR DEFEATED ENEMIES! HE DESIRES AN AUDIENCE WITH THE MAGNIFICENCE!

IS IT POSSIBLE? LO CHIEN IS A WOMAN!

LET HIM APPROACH!



AH, THE MIGHTY BLACK-HAWK! THE ROLE OF THE CONQUERED IS UNUSUAL FOR YOU, IS IT NOT?

SOMEWHAT! BUT I CONFESS THAT I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE ROLE OF CONQUEROR! YOU'VE KEPT YOUR IDENTITY PRETTY WELL CONCEALED!



STUPID MEN CANNOT ADMIT THAT A WOMAN IS THEIR SUPERIOR IN GUILF AND RUTHLESSNESS! THEIR SHAME WOULD BE TOO GREAT IF THEY KNEW THEY GROVELED BEFORE A WOMAN!



# BLACKHAWK

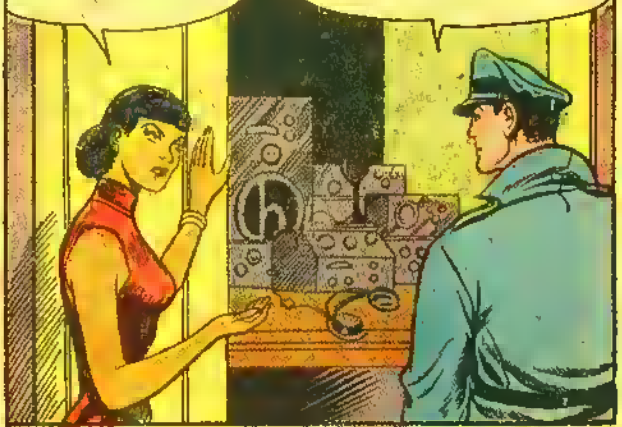
BUT NOW TO BUSINESS! THE MILITARY GOVERNOR IS WILLING TO SURRENDER-- IMMEDIATELY? WHEN WILL HE MOVE OUT HIS TROOPS?

AS SOON AS I NOTIFY HIM THAT THE TERMS OF THE SURRENDER HAVE BEEN ACCEPTED!



GOOO! HERE IS OUR RADIO ROOM! YOU MAY SEND THE MESSAGE TO HIM AT ONCE!

IT'S UNDERSTOOD THAT NO ONE IN THE CITY IS TO BE HARMED! THE PEOPLE MUST HAVE THE RIGHT TO MOVE OUT THEIR POSSESSIONS IN PEACE!



YES, OF COURSE! TELL HIM THAT MY TROOPS WILL START OCCUPYING THE CITY WITHIN THE HOUR!

HELLO! THIS IS BLACKHAWK SPEAKING! CAN YOU HEAR ME?... OVER!

ANDRE SPEAKING! SHE EES FAKENG. BLACKHAWK! ZERE EES NO METEOR MACHINE!

WHAT?



ZE METEORS ARE NOT EVEN FROM OUTER SPACE! ZEY ARE MAN-MADE PROJECTILES...

THE FOOL! HE'S LYING! IF THEY DON'T SURRENDER, I'LL...

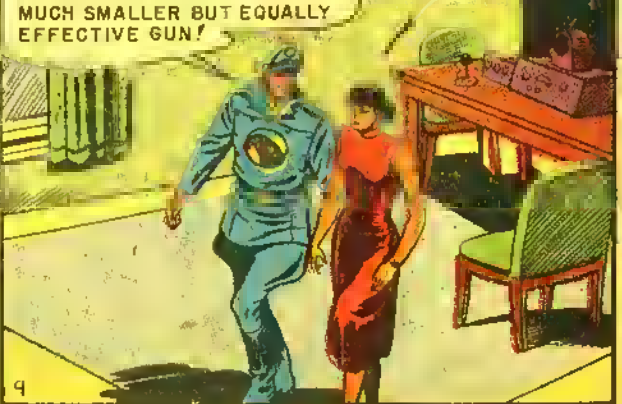


WHAT WILL YOU DO, LO CHIEN? THAT INTERESTS ME! SUPPOSE YOU GIVE ME A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR METEOR MACHINE!

LET GO OF ME! I'LL HAVE YOU KILLED FOR THIS!

I'M A VERY STUBBORN MAN, LO CHIEN! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR NEW SUPER-WEAPON-- TOGETHER! IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE, I MIGHT BE FORCED TO USE THIS MUCH SMALLER BUT EQUALLY EFFECTIVE GUN!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS! MY GUARDS WILL SHOOT YOU DOWN LIKE A DOG!





# BLACKHAWK



YOU UNDERESTIMATE THEM, LO CHIEN! YOU'VE TRAINED THEM PERFECTLY NOT TO QUESTION ANY OF YOUR ACTIONS! AS LONG AS THEY THINK WE'RE FRIENDS, I'M SAFE!



GOOO GLORY! SO THAT'S THE ANSWER! YOUR METEOR MACHINE IS ACTUALLY...



... A V-2 ROCKET LAUNCHING PLATFORM! ONLY INSTEAD OF FIRING ROCKET PROJECTILES A HUNDRED MILES INTO THE AIR, YOU FIRE PROJECTILES MADE OF EARTH AND ROCK!



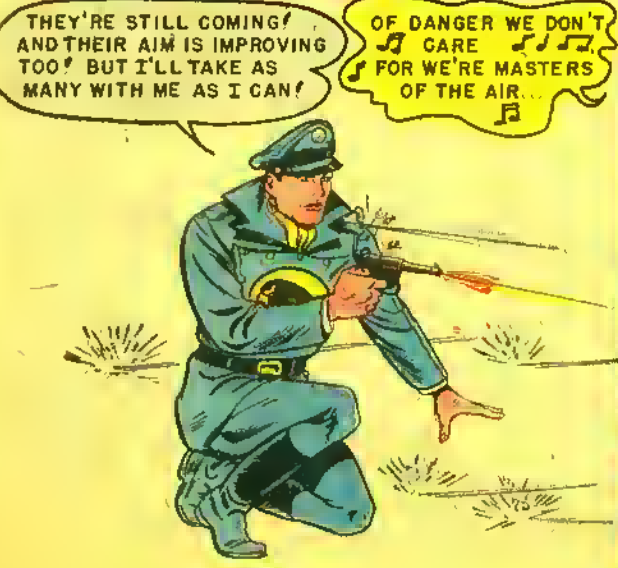
NOW I UNDERSTAND IT ALL! THE VAN CLEVE EXPEDITION WAS WORKING ON A TOP SECRET RESEARCH PROJECT IN THIS AREA! THE V-2 ROCKET PLATFORM WAS IT! YOUR MEN AMBUSHED THEM, AND CAPTURED THEIR MACHINE!

并非吓  
吓吓!!!



KILL HIM!

I DON'T KNOW HOW ANORE GUESSED THE TRUTH! BUT FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I WON'T SURVIVE TO TELL HIM HOW RIGHT HE WAS!



THEY'RE STILL COMING! AND THEIR AIM IS IMPROVING TOO! BUT I'LL TAKE AS MANY WITH ME AS I CAN!

OF DANGER WE DON'T CARE FOR WE'RE MASTERS OF THE AIR...

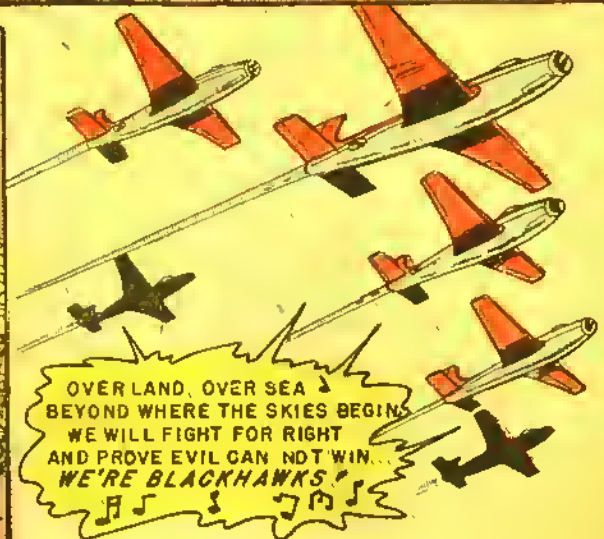
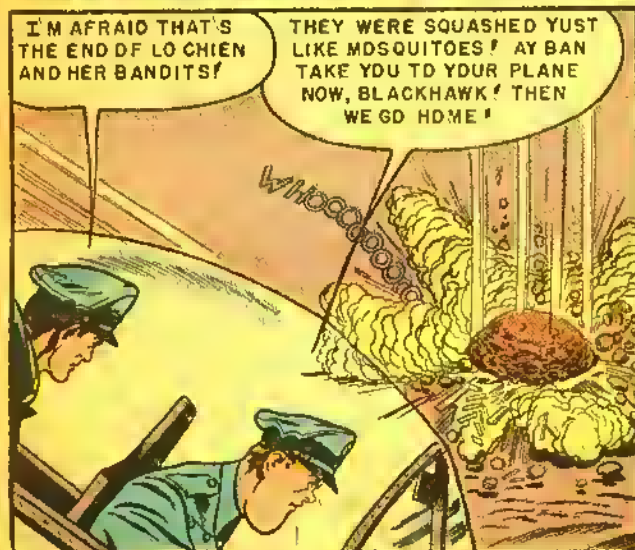
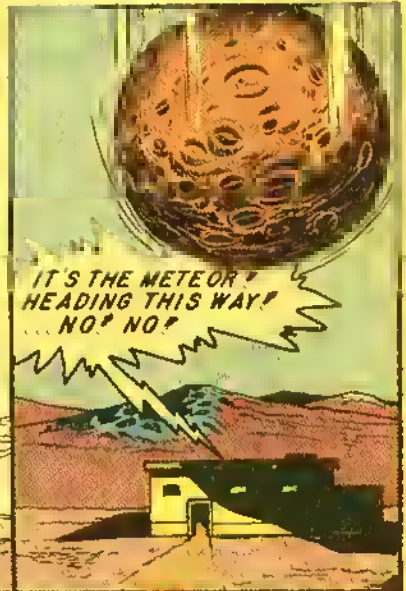
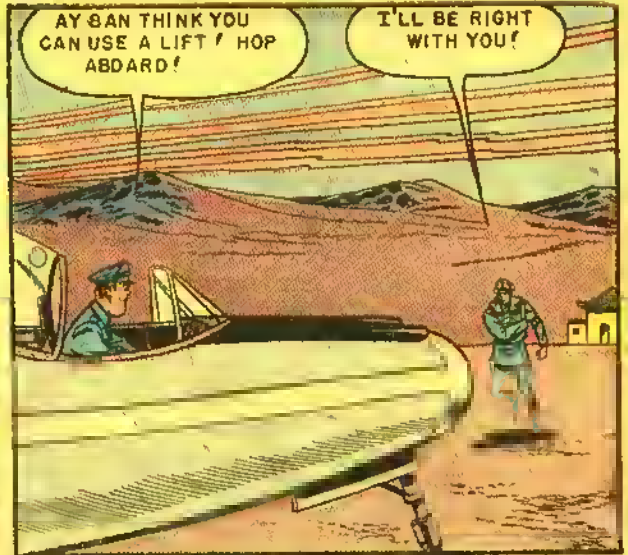
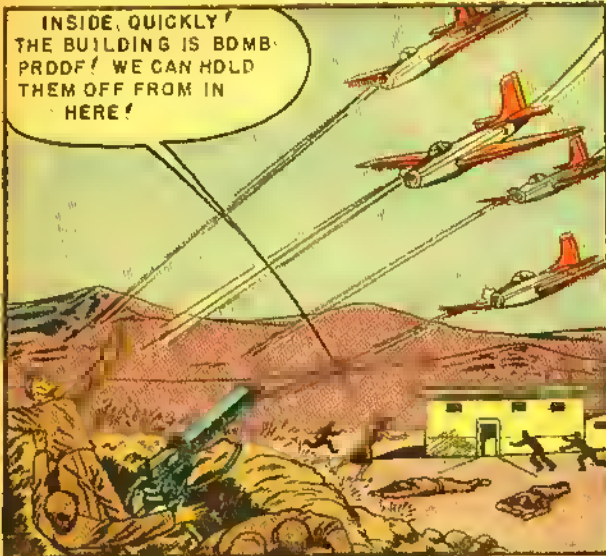


THANKS, MEN! I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER TIME FOR YOU TO DROP IN!

WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

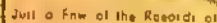


# BLACKHAWK





"The Jowett System  
is the greatest in the  
world" Roy R. F.  
Kells, Physiol. Dr.  
Indianapolis  
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Whom expels sell the "Champion of  
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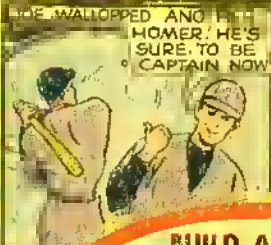
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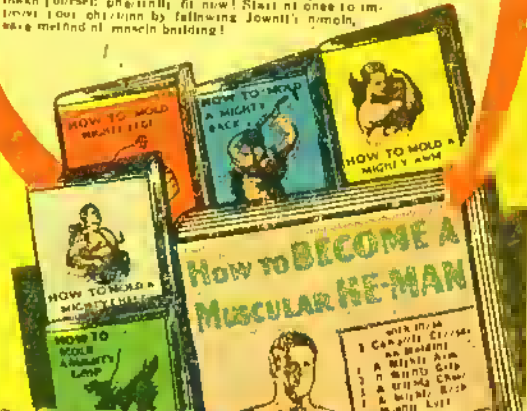
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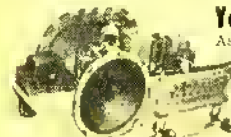
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